

THE NEW PLAYS

"Good Morning, Judge"

English Musical Comedy

BY CHARLES DARNTON

IN his early days, Pinero wrote a farce called "The Magistrate," and this farce was turned into a musical comedy last night at the Shubert Theatre.

We might easily shake our heads over the experiment if it were not for the fact that any old farce may be turned into musical comedy. Apparently London is still rejoicing in Pinero given to music. London revels in its "night clubs" while New York keeps its eye on the clock. But "The Boy" of the Adelphi in London doesn't necessarily mean the "Oh Boy" of New York.

"Good Morning, Judge," is a musical comedy that merely reminds us of the cabaret dear to Broadway. Both Pinero and London have a great deal to learn from New York.

That fat comedian, George Haasell, was amusing as the magistrate who found himself brought into court, and Mollie and "Charlie" King danced charmingly. But I must say that Mollie had no reason for showing her bare legs. She is clever enough to send the wandering minstrel about her business. Like her brother, she has the Irish face and the Irish feet that mark the spell of charm. Charles has his hair cut and he wears in an Eton jacket, while Mollie is so pretty and graceful that she easily wins her audience.

Margaret Dale, clean-cut and fascinating; Grace Daniels, Edward Martindel and others lend themselves to an enlivening performance. Moreover, the chorus girls are pretty, so that, altogether, "Good Morning, Judge," stands convicted as "a good show."

About Plays and Players

By BIDE DUDLEY

EDITH HYDE, who was given the Golden Apple and adjudged the most beautiful woman in New York, at the Chu Chin Chow Ball recently, has been offered several melons since and may decide to cut one now. So that those who are not members of our set may understand, we will elucidate by stating that said melons are offers from theatrical managers and film makers for her services on the stage and in the movies.

"I have received many theatrical offers," said Miss Hyde last night, "and offers, too, of motion picture work. Eventually I mean to accept the most alluring one."

"Have you received any 'mash' notes?" was asked.

"Not one," replied the apple saucy beauty.

Strange, you, even weird, say we!

ROTHAPPEL'S NEW PLAN.

Sam L. Rothapel, who recently resigned the management of the Hulton and Hulton Theatres, has organized the Rothapel Pictures Corporation, with offices at No. 130 West 46th Street, and will produce a complete motion picture theatre programme six times a year. In the make-up of the programme will be a feature, a scenic, a news reel and a comedy. A music score will be included. If the demand warrants he will get these programmes out more often.

NEW ROCHELLE'S JAMES.

And now Miss C. of Brooklyn—of course you know him—has fired a volley of rhyme at us because of that White Plains "Jane" poem we perpetrated. Hear the lad:

I've read the rhymes about White Plains, And all its so-called classy James; But I the world do want to tell They've got some queens in New Rochelle.

I travelled far from Brooklyn town To meet these dames of great renown; Dear Reader, if you seek a belle, They have them there in New Rochelle.

They've got our city James all beat; Why, just to see them is a treat; So take the subway, train or "L," And make a trip to New Rochelle.

WHAT'S HIS LUCKY NUMBER?

What is Oliver Morosco's lucky number? Answer us immediately—is it 13 or 14? Well, you don't know. Well, listen! William Courtenay thinks it is 13, because there are thirteen letters in "Oliver Morosco" and thirteen in the "Courtenay-Wine" combination; also thirteen players in "Cappy Ricks." Mr. Morosco says it is 19 because there are ten letters in "Peter B. Kyne," from whose stories "Cappy Ricks" was made, and the same number in "Edward Rose," who dramatized the tales. What we want to know is how many letters there are in the Post Office.

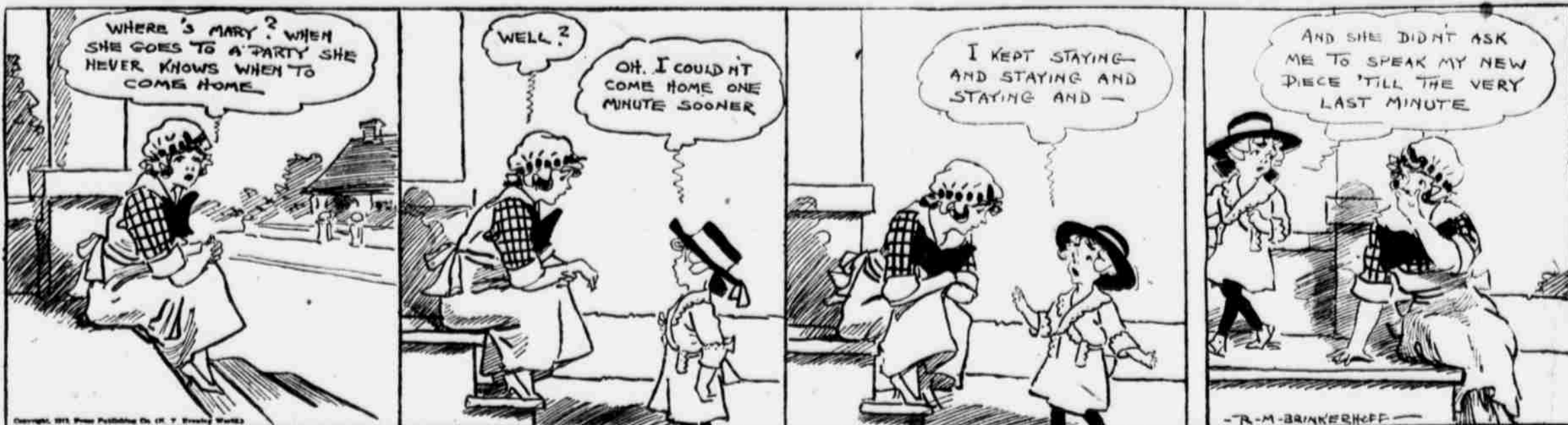
FIE, YOUSE TWO!

Nellie Revella and Joe Flynn, both talented and engaging press agents, have sent us the same story. Each tells how a woman referred, at a box office, to the Knickerbocker Theatre as the "Short Pants" Theatre. One says the woman wanted to see "Lester, Lester" and the other swears she was looking for "Rogue Time."



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LITTLE MARY MIXUP



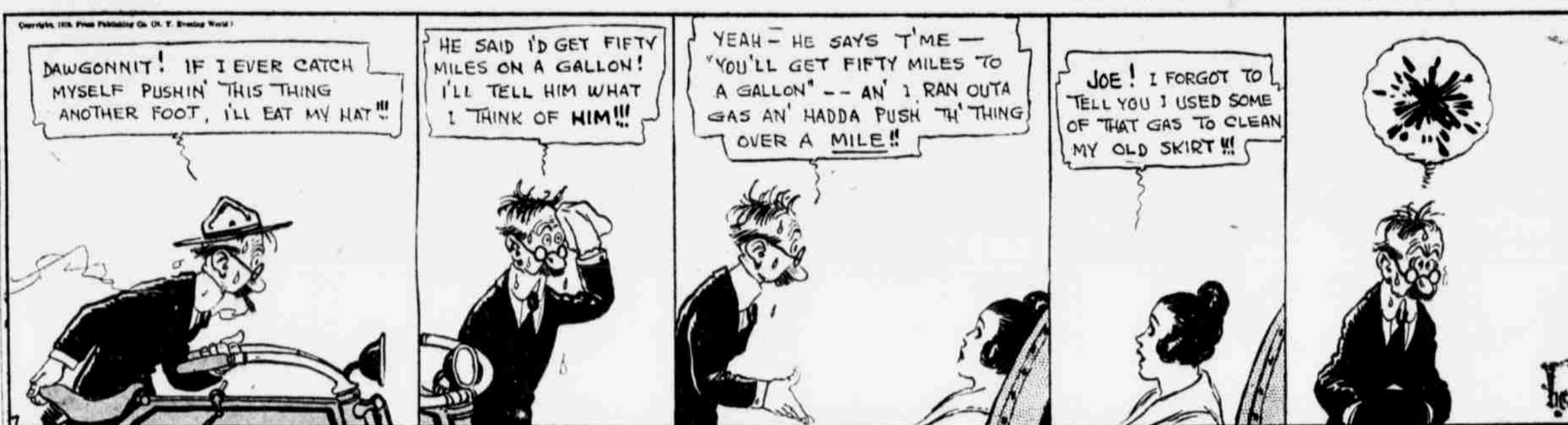
She Couldn't Waste an Accomplishment Like That!

THE BIG LITTLE FAMILY



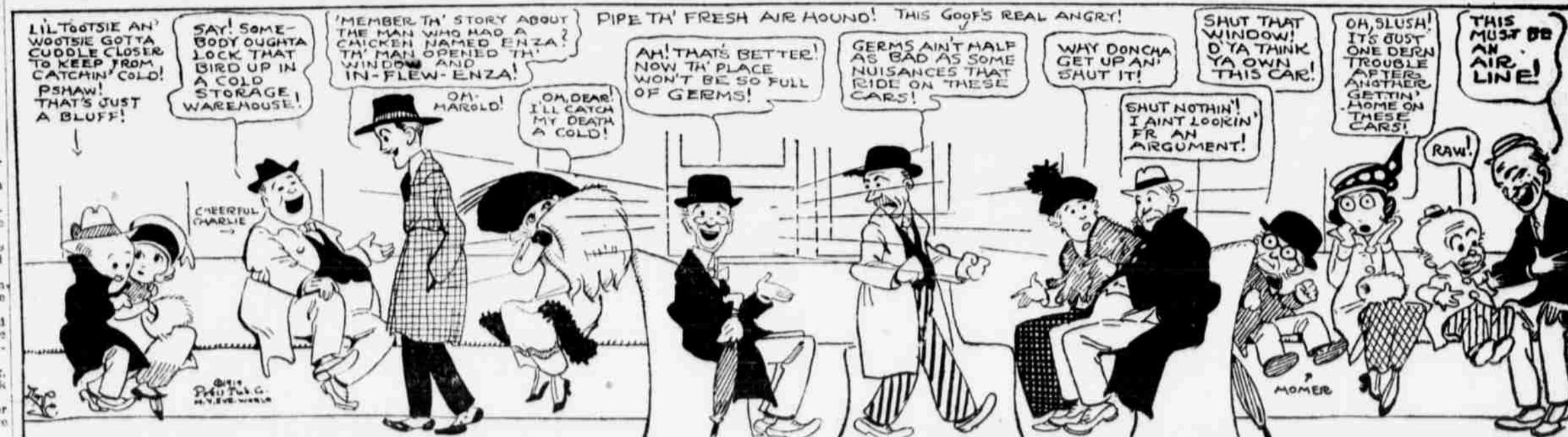
Y' See, Joe Inherited All Hen's Troubles!

JOE'S CAR



Joe, Tell the Wiff What You Think of HER!

SOMEWHERE IN BROOKLYN



The Fresh Air Hound!

GRINDSTONE GEORGE



"Family History," Page 123!

"NOBODY"

Send a "Nobody" to Grindstone George? SHE IMPROVES HER APPEARANCE BY USING COSMETICS.

